

Good Things

Sasha

I thought I knew me
I thought I should be
Safe within the walls I build around me

Now they keep falling
'cause you tear them down
I got no defence but just a warning:

Maybe
I'm not the one for you
Maybe
I just don't want you to

Miss out on the good things
Miss out on that something
I can not afford to give you
I just don't want you to
Miss out on the good things
If you don't care about that too
We could have
A good thing

I like your father, but take your mother
She just seems to hate me like no other
So what am I now
Supposed to do
I'm sick of walking around in someone else's shoes

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Maybe
I just don't want you to

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Miss out on that something
I can not afford to give you
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If you don't care about that too
We could have
A good thing

Oh
Tell me how to suit you better
Oh
'cause this is who I am
Oh
I don't know if all that matters
Oh
To you
'cause I don't want you to